American Women Missionaries and Pioneers Collection

Part 1: Missionaries

The Esther Morse Papers, 1921 – 1965

Series II

Diaries

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June 6, 1930

This record should have been begun two days ago but I'll try to make it up-to-date now.

I arrived in Hartford about 4:30 p.m.--Standard Time and came via taxi directly to the Seminary and registered. Mr. Hadley was in the office & he bro't me over to Mackenzie Hall, the girl's dormitory. I had a few moments to clean up before I went down to supper.

The campus here is lovely and spacious and the buildings are stately and beautiful. They are all of grey stone and a fairly uniform type of architecture (tho' of what type ?). The interiors are dignified and quiet but give the impression of strength and durability. My room is on the second floor in the south wing and on the east. It contains the gray oak furniture and woodwork which is so attractive and restful.

At six I went down to supper. I don't recall all who were at the table but do know there was a Southern girl named, Amanda Martin, on my right. She is not an appointee yet but is being considered for a position in Persia. We fell into conversation and inasmuch as she was less new than I, she took me to the vesper service and evening meeting. Her southern accent reminds me of Dr. Buckner but her appearance reminds me of a Mae Rasmussen with whom I once taught school. She has worked for eight years among the Cherokees of N. Carolina and believes them a people of abundant promise. She also knew Mr. Frel 'Hoot' Owl whom I met at Pierre, S. Dakota, last year.

One of my first thoughts was about the appearance of these persons of the Conference group--no better nor no worse looking than the average cross-section of Americans anywhere--rather disproving the old idea that only frumps and odd pieces go to the mission field. The next tho't was that of those who are on furlough, their appearance tends to belie their ten and twenty and more years on the Field. If I could hope to remain as youthful in appearance twenty years hence, I should use that as another reason why it is a good business proposition to work in the Field--somewhere.

Vespers that first nite was led by a Mr. Carleton of the American Board appointed to the Near East. The Speaker was an Indian who spoke feelingly on the need for India of a Christ who is a Savior--charging that much preaching of Christ is of Him as a historical character & not as a living Person.

The lecture by Dr. Arthur Brown on The Missionary and Governments was interesting. Dr. Brown is a clever and entertaining man on the platform and the supposedly dry subject of governments was made alive and interesting.

The next morning--June 5th--at breatfast Margaret Blain Kepler and husband arrived. They had been married June 2nd and had spent a day or so at Atlantic City before coming on here. He looks younger than she and is rather attractive. Saw also his brother and wife who are going to Hunan, too. The older brother, Kenneth, looks more mature and I like his looks better--tho' both are nice. And, by the way, they are brown-eyed indidviduals, and I am struck with the number of blondes at this conference--especially among the men.

The morning lecture was by Rev. Fairfield of the American Board. He was a good speaker tho' his platform manner was less pleasing than Dr Brown's last nite.

Rev. Donovan os the Episcopal Board presided and conducted the discussion. I was rather impressed by a quiet power in him and believe he must be effective in his work.

The Language Method class by Dr. Cummings (whom I had known at Biblical Seminary last fall) was a great mass of unintelligible material to me--having missed the first day's course. I like Dr. Cummings as an instructor--he is almost (perhaps, quite) psychic in his appreciation of one's mental attitude or perhaps it is experience which has given him the insight he possesses.

The medical meeting today was conducted by Dr Mary James of the Episcopal Board. She is a small, alert, energetic, dynamic person with short, wavy graying hair. She has been 18 years in China. Her talk was peppy and quite informational tho' at the end she antagonized the nurses by saying she'd rather have a Chinese nurse than an American one. And John Lennox clapped his hands! I am sure she didn't mean it as it sounded, and knowing the American nurse as I do, I couldn't but feel an element of sympathy not only for her statement --frank as it was--but for the motive that prompted Dr Lennox to clap his hands!

Vespers tonite was led by Rev. Woodbridge--husband of Ruth Dunning whom I'd met at Biblical Seminary. He is a son of Chinese missionaries but didn't want to go to China where he'd have no opportunities to hew himself a name, but where he'd just be his father's son. So he has been appointed to Africa. He preached a very good sermon. I'm afraid I was too critical in some ways for I did find a couple of discrepancies in his statements, but I do admire his attitude and seeming spirituality (which I've no reason to doubt). His gestures are good--and he is blonde!

The evening sermon was not exceptional. The discussion afterwards was interesting. Dr. Diffendorfer does not have unusual platform presence and his delivery is not above reproach (listen to one who doesn't know how to speak!) and his subject was rather stereotyped.

While Miss Martin and I were talking, later, Miss Collier came along and invited us to go out for some ice-cream. Miss Collier is Acting Assistant Candidate Secretary for the Presbyterian Board. She is short and attractive of face & figure. Her hair is auburn and her eyes brown. She has a cheery laugh & always a twinkle in her eye. She is. I should judge. an excellent 'contact individual' for the candidate department tho' Mr Hadley is no mean 'contact man,' to be sure! But, Miss Collier strikes me as the same sort in a woman that Mr. Hadley is as a man. The invitation for ice cream was to talk to Miss Martin, too, & I rather felt like a 'fifth wheel'. However, had a good time.

This AM--June 6th--was given the most excellent address I've heard since my arrival. Dr. O. M. Buck of the Department of Missions of Drew University considered the Christian Approach to the Ethnic Religions. It was as truly evangelistic as anything I've heard. Dr. Buck is a blonde!

I went then to the discussion group on Confucianism. I'm too ignorant of the whole situation to really judge how adequately the matter was considered but the conclusions as to how to present Christ to people of this faith was the most valuable thing to me.

The medical discussion for women led by Dr. James was very good and practical. In the P.M. the discussion came to a consideration of homosexuality among girls of one's classes or schools & among single women on the Field. A very fine presentation was given by Dr. Dunning of her conception of the proper attitude toward the subject. I admire her ability to speak so readily & uprightly & straightforwardly as she did. My own impression is that she is a trifle overemphatic about the subject but it is one she has been studying especially so that may be overlooked.

The lecture at nite was interrupted by lightning & thunder of an electric storm but Dr McAfee told some stories & kept everyone in their places & ultimately finished a good presentation of the things Christ would wish us to do across the world. While I enjoyed this sermon a great deal it did not compare with Dr. Buck's of the morning--to my mind. The length & heat & fulness of the day may have tired me so I was not as receptive as ten or eleven hours earlier. I'm sure that's the reason.

Other things which have been noted are these: There are several young couples--newly married--in the group. They conduct themselves in an admirable manner. Often newlyweds are painful to the beholders by their actions toward each other--actions & attitudes undoubtedly natural but poor form--it seems to me--in public. These couples are admirably restrained and I cannot but admire them.

I do not think I am altogether prejudiced when I say that the Presbyterian Board leaders seem to be extraordinarily interested in their appointees and candidates and make them feel at home as much as possible. I haven't met all the Presbyterian appointees yet, but those I have, have appealed to me as follows:

Rev. & Mrs Koning--going to Africa--are a nice enough couple. She is the more dominant personality but inclined to be a bit moody.

Mary Hunter--large & blonde, goodnatured & pleasant--will get on Okeh.

Rev. Charles Woodbridge--mentioned before.

Rev & Mrs. A. E. French--he's a boyish thing--enthusiastic & clever. She is not attractive but I like her personality & she's friendly.

Muriel Ramsay--blonde & petite & attractive--with a receding jaw! Sings & draws. She looks frail. I wonder about stability.

The Keplers--mentioned before.

Rev. Bransford Eubank--from Texas--looks & acts like Ben Kellner. Blonde. He'll do--but how!

Annie Vanderslice--attractive. Not a positive personality as seen in a group but likable.

Margaret Edwards--like her. Sweet & steady & reliable.

Helen Morley--a fluffy blonde. Rather reserved--or highbrow (maybe only shy!) Think she will be Okeh.

Rev. Kirk West--big--brunette--football material--likable.

Rev. Wayne Wardwell--makes me think of Hollis Zimmerman. Rather nice--brunette--has wife & son. Wife is M.D.

Dena Nettings--brunette--alto voice--pretty--Okeh.
Carrie Walling--blonde--only moderately positive personality.
Ann Harbaugh--blonde, pretty--petite--on the fence about going. Won't last-- ?
Sarah Lucile Sweesy--large--homely--steady. Will be Okeh.
Dr Roch--blue eyes but dark hair & skin. Short--blunt. Has been in Guatemala. Goes to Brazil. Element of strength--likable.
There are twenty of more whom I don't feel I could describe as yet.
The food is good, plain & reasonably plentiful and very nicely served. The dining rooms are pleasant & well arranged. We eat three meals in one place before drawing cards for the next. For the past day have had meals by denominations and today by countries.

June 7, 1930.

The most outstanding thing this morning was the sectional meeting devoted to countries and fields. It was interesting that of the total China group twelve were born there & are returning.
Vespers tonite were led by Dr Dunning and her topic was--in general--the physiological value of a smile. She put it across in a very fine way. The discussion of the missionary family by Mrs. Lee was excellent. She is a good speaker & has a fine platform presence. The Single Missionary was considered by Miss Sandberg of the Baptist Board. She gave some very pertinent advice & her remarks were all rather for the women than the men. Her outlook for the single woman was not exactly pleasant and I do not feel she was really exaggerating, tho' probably stressing more than one ordinarily does the unpleasantness one must meet in the unusual situations of one's life abroad. The meeting closed on this somber tone & the time for discussion was barely opened before Rev. Eubank was on his feet, saying he wished to make a plea for the unmarried man--that his lot wasn't as hard as that pictured for the single woman, for he was invited to dinner often & even, on occasion, might get his socks mended! He said when in Peking he & some of his fellows had formed a club for the Promotion of Bigger & Better Bachelors! Within four months the organizer of the club had married--"and to show how far he fell from grace, his first baby was a girl!" That bro't down the house and opened the way for discussion in a saner way than might have followed the talks of the evening.
Today, also, the Conference picture was taken. It was broiling hot out under the sun in front of Hosmer Hall. I hope the picture will be good.

June 8, 1930.

Dr. Zwemer presided at the morning service. He is a tall man who talks out of the corner of his mouth--reminding me of the Resslers, Uncle Jake & Aunt Lizzie. The devotional service was very inspirational--the prayers, responses and so on, being on mimeographed sheets and all might follow the service easily. The sermon by Dr Alden Clark was fine--The Missionary Motive and Message. There were a number of visitors at this service.
In the afternoon, on big rugs spread out on the lawn in front of Hosmer there was an informal discussion chiefly by the furloughed men & women. In general the questions were practical--dealing with living expenses, servant questions, budgets, etc., with attitude toward nationsls, sympathy toward governments, etc.

Vespers were led by MK's--missionary kids. The music was by a male quartette with Raymond Kepler at the piano. A good service. When it was time to start the regular evening service no lights were available for the chapel so we adjourned to Knight Hall, where in a room much too small we were all packed in, in a manner which would have constituted a very real hazard, had a fire occurred.

The service dealt with the Spiritual Life of the Missionary and Dr. Goodsell gave a fine & able discussion but the meat of the service seemed to come in the after discussion in which the value of the Morning Watch & types & methods of conducting it were mentioned by various ones. The one thing which struck me so much was the statement by Miss Eddy who had been in Syria under the American Board that we should share our devotions at times with our workers, that she had been 5 years on the Field & had only come to know Christ since her return! After several devotional books had been mentioned the meeting closed. Another meeting of those interested was then held and the question of devotions & spiritual communion & growth was carried on for another hour or more. It was nearly eleven when I reached my room & I heard that others stayed to yet a third meeting on the subject.

June 9, 1930.

The Missionary and the Needs of the Rural Population by Rev. T. S. Donahugh was a very able and inspirational consideration of the problem of agricultural & occupational work among the national population. Again, the great review and goal and inspiration seem to be included in a volume of the Jerusalem Council Report. In the health & Medical counsel Dr King & Dr Dodd summed up all the previous information & gave one or two very fine suggestions relative to mental health and vigor.

The evening was given over to the Vesper service & to the "Hartford Follies of 1930". The Vesper service was led by persons who had been Student Volunteers. Dr Dunning gave the chief talk, 'Send Joshua'. She is good--there is no question of it. She has also a variety of lovely & attractive clothes--appears seldom to wear the same thing twice. (I wonder about her. She has an attractive body & personality, is seldom alone, seems alert and gay, and yet--I feel she is lonely. I wonder.)

The program was given in the dining room at Mackenzie Hall. The stunts were all good and represented much talent. The automobile stunt put on by the Baptists struck me as being about the funniest. Mrs. Scovel gave two clever readings. She is a cute thing, sure enough. It was all good beyond a question. (And may I state that in my opinion the Presbyterians made an excellent showing--more talent and more ably presented features.)

June 10.

The session this morning was closed by Dr Speer. He presented some of the problems & probable lack of power & progress of the mission enterprise and the answers. It was quite an inspirational service.

After lunch Mr. Archer, who had been in Sumatra for a long time, took Dr Caldwell, Miss Mariner, Miss Martin & myself for a drive around Hartford, showing us the rose gardens, the park and other points of interest and beauty. Immediately on our return we went to the station & were soon en route to New York. I was so beastly tired I slept a little.

On arriving in N.Y. Miss Martin & I took a cab to the Hotel Carteret and in due season were registered. We went out for supper and after that went to the Board Rooms for the reception which consisted in a program of music & talks by furloughed & newly-appointed workers, the introduction of the newly appointed candidates & the passing on of lighted candles to the newly-appointed persons by the furloughed or returned missionaries.

After the formal part of the ceremony there was considerable visiting. I met, then, Mr. Thomas, who has been in Hainan for two terms and is returning. He is a rather small, but alert and active individual, with blue eyes and a whimsical smile. I liked him at once and he began to tell me about Kachek and I was full of questions. Consequently, we came near to being the last persons out of the Board Rooms. But we will have a chance to talk tomorrow, I hope.

Miss Collier asked Miss Martin & myself to have something to eat before we went in and we did so. She is surely a good scout in lots of ways. It was nearly midnite when we got in.

June 11, 1930.

The services in the Board Rooms this AM were mixed--devotional and inspirational first & later practical--dealing with insurance, passports, travel expenses, shipping, etc. I tried to see about my insurance & was told to surrender the N.Y. Life in favor of other insurance which the Board recommends because the N.Y. Life charges such a high rate to persons outside the U.S.A. I was rather in a quandry about it--saw Dr. Dodd & he felt having only the Pension Plan was adequate--saw Dr Bell & she tho't it could do no harm to carry both. Let it hang for the time. Dr Bell & I got our passport money & had lunch together & went to the hotel for our passport pictures. By that time it was too late to go after the passports as she had an appointment at 3:00 P.M.

I came back to the Board rooms & waited & waited until my turn came for making out travel account and getting my expense money. It was 5:30 P.M. before it was settled.

Miss Martin had been to lunch & for most of the P.M. with some persons from Teheran who were interviewing her. She was in the room when I returned but inasmuch as she was waiting for a phone call & I was to see Mr. Thomas about 7:30, we didn't go out to eat. Mr. Thomas had taken Mr. & Mrs. French to dinner--they had been appointed to China but not to any special station--and was presenting the work at Hainan to them as a possible field for them. Their choice would lie between Hainan & Yunnan, probably. He likes them both but wondered if Mrs French was strong physically. She does look frail but I think she probably is quite wiry. Then Mr. Thomas told me a great deal about Hainan & Kachek and gave me some material for this talk I must give at Oil City on Saturday. He is a very just man, I believe. He doesn't minimize the difficulties one must meet out there but neither does he exaggerate the good things out of proportion to their worth. I find more and more in him to like. I wish Mrs. Thomas could have been at the conference, too.

June 12, 1930.

This day has dealt chiefly with the realtion of the missionary to the Home Base department, emphasizing letters, pictures, human interest stories, etc. etc. One felt at times that they wanted to make reporters and authors out of us! I must confess I felt stirrings in the pigeonhole devoted to literary ideals!

In the afternoon Mr Steele conducted an examination on the Manual. At first I could not see the necessity for it--surely anyone who could read could understand the Manual. But I found that persons interpret things differently and the necessity for the examination lies in the necessity for interpretation--and the reasons for certain rules are cogent and urgent. It was a worthwhile ninety minutes. We had then a brief meeting for each group by countries.

Dr Bell & I then went to the Subtreasury building for our passports. We saw a bit of Wall Street & Trinity Church & other things of interest en route.

On this evening the Presbyterian Union gave a banquet for the missionaries at the Hotel McAlpin. I had no evening dress & felt quite sure I wouldn't be the only one with long sleeves--and I was right in that! However, I was the only one with sleeves at that particular table I was at--and, curiously enough, after a few moments, felt no uncomfortable reaction at my costume--rather, felt more comfortable than I would have in an evening dress--for it was rather cool! But there were some beautiful gowns on display. However--how can women expose so much of their anatomy so freely & carelessly? I could almost see one girls umbilicus when she leaned over! The men were mostly in correct evening attire, too.

The speakers were Chester Hamblin, Marguerite Maddox, Charles Woodbridge, Norman Dunning, Mrs. Goheen and Rev Johnston (from Africa). The quality of the speeches was in inverse ratio to their length, and in the order from first to last!

After the banquet Kathrine Martin & I went to the Pennsylvania station & got our tickets for the next day to Knoxville & to Oil City respectively. It was midnite again before we retired.

June 13.

The only service today was the Communion service held at the First Presbyterian Church at 12th and Fifth Avenue. It was a rather impressive service in many ways. We received at this service, also, the certificates of appointment--all of which was a surprise to many of us.

After the service the group picture was taken and I took a snapshot of Mr. & Mrs. French who were definitely appointed to Hainan yesterday afternoon. And Kathrine Martin received her appointment to Persia then, too. I'm so happy about both of these appointments. It is nice to know the Frenches will be near me and that Miss Martin will be one of us in the enterprise as we go out to our various places.

After finishing up things at the Board Rooms I went shopping for a dress to wear at Oil City and after a time found a blue chiffon that seemed quite nice, tho' rather with larger figures than I ordinarily wear. However, it fit Okeh and, since time was an element to be considered, I took it & returned to the hotel.

After a time Miss Martin came in and we packed, talking busily the while. She had just received her expense money so insisted on our taking a taxi to the depot. She is to remain in N.Y. until tomorrow with a friend, and then to go home. At the depot I sent a telegram to Dr McCormick and then read the Post until my train was called. Inasmuch as I had practically nothing done toward a speech for tomorrow I began an outline then & worked on it fairly steadily until about dusk. Then I went to the diner and had a very good meal--my first good one for several days! Worked another hour on

the talk & then to bed. It was hard to know what might be best to say but I finally worked it out to answer four questions. The following is an outline summary of the speech as I planned it

Who? Birthplace, parentage, brother & sisters.
What? Elementary, secondary, college & medical education.
Where? Hainan--size, population, climate, etc.
Why? I. Adventure, good business, excellent practice.
II. Parents prayers, the need, Jesus Christ.

June 14, 1930.

I awoke to a bright, sunny day. The train was making choppy tacks around curves, and the road seemed to consist of nothing else. The scenery consisted of heavily wooded hills, in close succession, narrow valleys, small villages on the hillsides and a few open fields. Applied myself to study again for about two hours and then put away all my notes and promptly forgot them for I could see now evidences of the oil region--wells with discolored soil or water around them, wells with a pump going slowly but steadily and long pipes running distances along the ground--usually just a few inches above the surface of the ground. Still the railroad wound along the valley's depth, curve after curve. Arrived in Oil City at last and was met by the pastor. He is a man of slight build, average height, is blue-eyed and nearly bald. I had no opportunity to really talk with him today for he took me to the hotel almost at once for he had to attend a funeral at a neighboring town in the P.M.

In abour an hour and a half, during which time I had sent my blue dress to be pressed and had bathed and dressed in the new blue chiffon, a Miss Eleanor Howes called for me and took me to the church. There was another girl with her, whose name escapes me at the moment. Miss Howes is a short, chubby girl, about my age perhaps, dark eyed and dark of skin. She wears very thick lenses in her glasses which seem to make her eyes seem very large for her face. There was a vague, fleeting resemblance to Phebe Mulford, at times.

At the church I felt quite apprehensive--more than I'd ever felt about this whole proposition of talking to these people. There were so many women, and most of them were so much older than I, that I quite lost my nerve at the idea of me--and who am I?!--speaking to them. Mrs. McCormick is a sweetfaced little blonde woman with graying hair--whose appearance quite belies her age. I took her for a young matron--to find later she is a grandmother!

Mrs. McCormick presided at the luncheon which was the first meeting of the Women's Service League of the Second Presbyterian Church. This is a league designed to do the work of the former Ladies Aid and several other kindred organizations. It is divided into groups for the performance of several different kinds of work and from its plans, should be an effective organization.

The luncheon was very good and I ate quite a bit, until I began to wonder about my effectiveness as a speaker! Mrs McCormick introduced me and I began my talk without notes tho' I had some with me. As usual I saw but very few persons who were there while I was talking but did feel that I was able to keep them all with me emotionally. Again, as usual, I cannot do so much with the lighter emotions but I can, and did, bring tears several times. I was surprised to find that I did not need my notes at all. At the close of the meeting the ladies gave me a gift of money with the express wish that I use it for myself. I met almost all of the ladies but could not recall the names of many of them even a few moments later.

Mrs. Liebel, a wealthy widow of the congregation, took me for a ride in her Pierce-Arrow with a colored chauffeur at the wheel--more style than I'd ever experienced! She took me up along the Allegheny river and it was a lovely drive. There are some fields up on the hills but mostly it is wooded. The drive along the river made me think of similar drives last summer with Clayton and Dad out west. The trees here are not all deciduous but have a goodly sprinkling of conifers among them and the green of those contrasted well with the lighter green of the other trees.

Mrs Liebel bro't me back to the home of Miss Howes where I was to have supper. The Howes home is on a quiet street facing west, I think (my directions are reversed again). Her mother died last fall of uremia, following a very short illness & Miss Eleanor has been keeping house for the rest since them. She had previously been teaching in Philadelphia. The father is not well tho' I didn't learn the nature of his complaint. The brother has pulmonary Tbc--was at Saranac for a time some years ago & his condition was considered arrested. A few weeks after his mother's death he had several pulmonary hemorrhages and has been in bed most of the time since. He is able now to be up and around for a while each day. He looks the picture of health--tall and broad and fat and strong. He was a good example to me of what Tbc can do and yet show so little. After a nice supper there I went with Miss Eleanor to the cemetery while she watered the grass over her mother's grave. The cemetery is the highest point in the city and from it one can see Oil City well. The whole city is on the the hillsides of several hills formed by the Allegheny River and Oil Creek both of which flow thro' the town. There are many bridges across these streams and many trees thro'out the whole city. It--the city--has its elements of charm but it did seem awfully dirty and smoky, too.

They have a new hospital, just opened not long ago, and we stopped there. At first I wasn't keen about being shown thro' it but the night supervisor, Miss Owen, was very charming and before I knew it I was having a real good time! Having had Hurley and Women's College Hospitals for comparison I could appreciate the difficulties and the advantages of this place, and it seemed to me to be a wonderfully well equipped and well-arranged hospital. The lab and X-Ray and physiotherapy facilities are more extensive than Hurley's equipment, considering the relative size of the two places. Their private rooms were too ornate, I felt, but that's not my affair. I did thoroly enjoy going thro' the hospital. After that Miss Eleanor took me to see a friend of hers who has an apartment near by. We had a nice visit there but I was beginning to get tired, so soon after refreshments they took me to the hotel. I'm <u>so</u> glad Dr McCormick took me to a hotel for here I can relax exactly as I wish.

June <u>15, 1930.</u>

Another bright, warm day. About 9:00 AM Dr McCormick called to know if I'd say a bit at the church service. I hadn't expected to and so had planned nothing but straightway began to prepare about a five minute talk. Miss Howes and her father came for me and took me to the church. It was harder to talk to the whole congregation than it had been to the ladies yesterday--and I doubt if my voice carried very well--but I did manage to say all I could. After church I met a good many of the people, some of whom I had met before, and quite

a few of the men of the church. Some of the older women and men seemed to feel I was too young to be going out as a medical worker. The Sunday School superintendent asked me to say a little to the school and all I told them was about Hainan and showed them the map. Then I had to say a few words to the class that was named after me, and to the Junior department. It was all fun but I was getting tired of talking.

After church Dr & Mrs. McCormick took me to the home of Dr. & Mrs. Earle Magee for dinner. Dr. Magee is a tall man with blue eyes but dark skin and hair, is about 40 or thereabouts, and is an E.E.N.&T. specialist. Mrs. Magee is also blonde, very attractive and charming. She looks quite a bit younger than her husband. They have one boy about four years old. Mrs. Magee is president of the Missionary Society.

The dinner was lovely and I enjoyed it thoroly. Afterwards Dr. & Mrs. Detar came in for a few moments. He is a practitioner in the city--older than Dr. Magee, I'd judge--is short and rather stout and very jolly. Mrs. Detar is dark and extremely clever and jolly. I like her immensely.

After visiting some time it was suggested that we drive about a bit, so taking Dr. McCormick's car we started out, driving out past the first--and for a long time the largest--oil refinery in the world. Then, we drove in the woods for a while. The rhododendron was just in blossom. I was surprised at it for it has been out for several weeks in Philadelphia. This country here certainly is in a different altitude. Mrs. McCormick is well versed in bird notes and frequently called attention to some bird note the rest of us would scarcely have noticed.

Arriving back in the city I went with the McCormicks to their home and was very grateful for Mrs. McCormick's suggestion that I take a nap. I didn't sleep long but it helped a great deal.

After lunch, while Dr McCormick attended the Union evening services, Mrs. McCormick and I visited. She has two grandchildren who are her pride and joy. On Dr. McCormick's return we had some more conversation about my future work and then they took me to the hotel. It has been a full day, but I feel for most part, a profitable day.

June 16, 1930.

It rained during the night and is cloudy this morning. I had agreed to go to Dr. Magee's office to be fitted with glasses (at his offer and suggestion) so about 9:00 A.M. I went over and in the course of an hour or so was finished and Miss Howes came to get me. I hadn't any idea what the plans for the day were tho' I knew Miss Howes & Mrs. Magee were planning together. Miss Howes took me to get my ticket & then we picked up Mrs. Magee and Mrs. Detar and drove to Shippenville for lunch. It was a nice drive, up over the hills--I have no idea of the direction--and was not as warm as the previous days had been. I had no reason to change any opinion I had had of the three women--I like them all and they improve on acquaintance. Mrs. Detar has a spontaneous humor that is very delightful. Among the little gossipy but interesting things gleaned from their talk, I learned that Mrs. Detar is her husband's second wife, that Mrs. Magee has diabetes, that she has lost a baby & and her present child was a difficult delivery. Mrs. Magee has a good form and dresses very well. Miss Howes says that Mrs. Magee's clothes are the most distinctive one sees in Oil City.

About four P.M. we returned to Oil City and I got my glasses & made my adieux to Dr. Magee and to Mrs. Detar. Miss Howes and Mrs. Magee took me to the train. In telling me goodbye Mrs. Magee surprised me by kissing me warmly--and it pleased me, too.

By the time my train pulled out it was raining quite hard and as long as I could see, rain still fell.

And this was my trip to Oil city--a very enjoyable interlude. I hope I may be able to be what they think I will be, both in the work on the Field and in my relations to them.

June 17th.

It was hot & sultry when my train got to New York. Went to the Board offices, saw Miss Collier a few moments and had lunch with Mrs. Elliot. When I left her it was cloudy & before I had made my first purchase it was raining--and continued to rain the rest of the day. I got a fairly nice set of dishes--a poppy flower pattern, two pairs ofTrupedic shoes, two lamps, a bed and accessories, table linen, etc and a wardrobe suitcase, besides several books. I was so tired when evening came but did go down to the Battery via elevated system in hopes of seeing the Statue of Liberty. After a glimpse of the 'big girl' I hastened to the depot and got the 6:00 PM train for Philadelphia.

On arrival at the quarters found Dr Roach had had the mumps on both sides & Dr Gordon was on her vacation & Drs. Buchner & Gardiner were rushed to death. So I saw where I got into the harness again.

July 5, 1930.

I worked, principally on Gyn service, from June 18th to 25th and spent the remainder of the month studying for National Boards. On Saturday June 28th I went to Blandon again. Christie met me & in the evening we went to Fleetwood & saw Jacob Rothermel, another cousin and one who remembered mama quite plainly.

The next day we saw Mr & Mrs. Adam Lash and their youngest girl --Mrs. Sensenig and her family. I saw also Bertha Dunkelburger, Christie's niece.

After we had visited at Lashes, Christie took me to see Mrs. Schaffer for whom she works. Mrs. Shaffer is quite an attractive woman of fifty or thereabouts and seems quite attached to Christie, tho' more as a servant than as a friend and equal. Mrs. Shaffer's son George is in his third year at U. of Penn. law school--and is, incidentally, the best looking blonde I've seen in ever so long!

On July 1st the National Boards began. I was one of the group assigned to the Pennsylvania Hospital--the oldest hospital in Philadelphia. Dr. Leigh Stoek was the other woman in my group. She is going to Porto Rico under the Episcopalian Board in October. She finished at W.M.C. of Penn. in '29 and interned at Wilkes-Barre. I don't know her age but she is probably about twenty-eight--is taller than I and fully as heavy. I rather liked her tho' I gathered that Gordon never had! I judged probably she hadn't been exactly popular at school. I tried to be a good listener, tho'.

The exams weren't awfully hard but the suspense was rather hard to endure. I hadn't much energy left anyway and the exam in Public Health quite took the remainder. I didn't want to go out to Dr Ashton's home when I was thro' but I had promised and she held me to it--so--I went (on evening of July 3rd).

When I got out to Dr. Ashton's home in Swarthmore I found her brother Herbert had just that afternoon arrived for his vacation with his wife and son. He is older than Dr. Ashton, I judge--blonde and, while bearing the family resemblance, is quite nice looking. His wife is dark eyed and very sweet.

Dr. Ashton's other brother Randolph has a very large nose and seems very nice tho' rather bashful. They all have a fine sense of humor.

Their home is large & rather old fashioned--education and culture are very evident. I liked especially their letting me relax. I met them all but no effort was made to entertain me. Half the time I was there I was alone--and I was so tired I just sat! Had a restful nite--watched them play tennis, had a lovely dinner & then Dr. Ashton took me to catch a car back to the city. It was really a wonderfully fine twenty-four hours.

On my return to the quarters I found Buckner in quite a state of nerves over a scene Brennicke had made the nite before. Her descriptions did sound as if Brennicke were demented so I agreed to go with them for a walk that evening. The walk extended into a trip to the park to hear the band concert and then treats at Schmidts. It was midnite again when I got to bed.

Today I did the packing I had to do and took a bath. After supper I said goodbye to the gang--and went to the wrong depot! When I had rectified my error I had missed my train by just six minutes!

July 8, 1930.

Arrived in Flint on July 6 about 3:00 P.M. Myrtle was out so visited with Miss Giroux til supper. Then Linde & Losure visited with me a while--and Mrs. Ziegler. Learned that Mrs. Ziegler used to be an old sweetheart of Paul Harrisons. I didn't think it necessary to tell her that his wife had died recently. After a time Parker & Helen Barker came along and suggested we go for a ride with them. Miss Giroux and I accepted. Marjorie had to go on night duty. We came back about 10:00. Myrtle was in then and we visited until about 2:00 A.M. Her year has been exciting but not especially easy.

On Monday evening--July 7--Myrna Ziegler took me for a ride in her new Ford. Saw her little niece and her folks but only for a little while. Then we drove & drove until we had to come in.

Saw Dr. Marshall, then, on Tuesday, today. He doesn't think much of my plans but didn't say anything against them. In evening Harold & Martha Hiscock, took me to dinner at Masonic Temple. Van Gorder was in the party, too. Had a lovely meal & they asked me gobs of questions about my work. After supper we drove--in Harold's car--to Davison where Van intends to locate. Looked for houses--casually. Van is to be married in the fall. After we got back, as Van had no calls he took us all to the Capital to see The Big House --prison mob picture. It was good. Home by 10:00 but had to go over to Hospital to see Olive Bunce. I shouldn't feel so but she wearies me a lot, now. Made one statement I should have contradicted but I was too tired for the effort--said she had persuaded her friend in Kalamazoo to live with her next year instead of getting married. Olive tho't she was clever to have effected such a thing! Maybe she is.

I saw Clifford in the afternoon and had quite a long talk with him. I was very much surprised and puzzled by a look in his eyes--sort of a puzzled look, as if to say 'Why does she do this? I can't fathom her motives.' He bademe goodbye most warmly and asked me to write to him. I think I will.

July 9, 1930.

Saw Dr Lambert & he was quite cordial. Had a nice visit with him. Think he has a good thing in this new job with Dr. Winchester. Later, Myrna wondered why Lambert didn't ask to take me riding in his car, as out to dinner. I think I didn't give him excuse enough, probably!

Saw Dr. Curry and he was quite pleasant when he heard my plans, tho' not enthusiastic. Heard that Dr Manwaring wanted to see me so he could "talk her out of it." As if he could change my mind! It is to laugh!

Was in Owosso today to see Aunt Harley & Harriet. Nice visit. Myrtle, Lillian, Miss Giroux & the substitute dietitian came over after me. Saw George Crothers for a bit down town, too. He is as dapper as ever. Laura Giroux says Myrtle will Marry George before two years are up. Well, she could go farther and do worse. George is all right.

Wanted to talk to Myrtle tonite & she came to my room but 'Breezy' Briggs came in and--not a chance! So Myrtle went home after a while and so did Breezy but when Myrtle came in again, so did Breezy! Ah, well!

July 13, 1930.

Emily looks much as ever--perhaps a little older. She had some work to do at the S.S. so I went with her. It was at the Fourth Presbyterean Church. Her work was in the Junior department. The superintendent is Mrs. Pretz--a tall, well-developed woman with a sweet, attractive face and brown eyes. She reminded me some of Miss Irving in Flint, except there was less of hardness in her face. She invited me to the church service and I was glad to go. Dr. John Timothy Stone preached, tho' he is no longer pastor of Fourth Church. After church Mrs. Pretz showed me thro' the church & parish house. It is lovely in every respect.

I met a Miss Harrington who had been in Canton but couldn't return for health reasons. She knew Alice Carpenter and the Pommerenkes.

Mrs. Pretz introduced me to Dr. Stone, too. Met a Mr. Dalzell who knew the Goodenbergers and whose humor was delightful. It was raining after the service so Mrs Pretz took me to the Women's Bldg. at Moody Bible Institute.

After dinner while Emily was doing her usual work her friends Betty Gould and Lucilda Newton visited with me. Betty was born in India & her folks are there now. She is a sweet, quiet, demure-looking girl with brown eyes. Plans to enter nurses training at Augustana Hospital in the fall. Has one brother, an M.D in Augustana now & another brother studying medecine in Western Reserve.

Lucilda Newton is from Duluth. She knows Grace MacDonald of Hoihow and sends her greetings. She is quiet, too, but somehow did not seem to have the pep and punch one felt underneath Betty Gould's quiet exterior. She wants to go to Africa.

Later in the afternoon Emily introduced me to a Betty Scott who was born in China--her parents are in Shanghai now. She was educated at Wilson College--Presbyterian College for Women in Pennsylvania. Knows many of the 'born in China' group who were at Hartford. Seemed to enjoy the Conference picture. She is an attractive girl but not as quiet as Betty Gould. She plans to return to China but not under a regular mission Board.

July 14, 1930.

Met Emily's fiance--Mortimer Knoblock. He reminds me of Dana Bigelow, at first glance--is tall and thin and tends to have reddish tints in his hair (what he has of it) and brown eyes. He dresses immaculately, talks in a quick, nervous manner, has a keen and ready and delightful sense of humor. He doesn't appeal to me at all --except that he and Emily are very happy with one another. He is very thoughtful & gentlemanly and I like him tho' not enthusiastically.

July 28, 1930.

Ruby Whelan Gaither drove all the way from Arcadia to see me yesterday and I was out at Nellie's. So she & Dad came out to see me. She is thin as ever--but is looking fine. I was dreading to talk to her about her baby's death--but didn't need to. She told me all about it--I wonder if he didn't have an enlarged thymus--and seems to feel reconciled, in a measure. At any rate, in his loss she has certainly grown, in understanding and tolerance and depth of spirituality. It was fine to see her--I enjoyed every minute of her visit. She seemed often like her former self before her marriage--tho' with more poise. It was a glorious visit.

July 30, 1930.

Arrived in Starbuck & surprised Alice. She is so thin. All the kids look natural but have grown. It looks less barren here than a year ago. Alice has a fine garden. She is entering the menopause and has so many things to put up with she feels she is mentally unbalanced at times. Have tried to reassure her--but she needs rather constant reassurance--has lost her command of the situation and her confidence. She needs rest and a 'hand on the shoulder'.

August 12.

Ruth had sent a telegram from Walla Walla that she would arrive today so Dad, A.J., Polly, Dick & I went to the depot to meet her. The train was late of course. She looked so nice and the kids & Alice were so pleased to see her. Dad Seems quite pleased with her, too. She had her degree with her. Came thro' on the bus & enjoyed it all.

August 16.

A.C. arrived the day after Ruth & he & Dad were all eager to get started at once. Alice feels hurt that we had to go before the 18th but it does seem best to go on Saturday. On the 14th the chief store in Starbuck burned & the transformer that supplies Alice's house was out of order so we had neither lights nor water the rest of our stay there. That rather hampered doing some cleaning & pressing we had planned. We had asked Edna to go with us to Seattle & she was greatly disappointed not to have gone. I think Alice influenced Edna's decision & was sorry about it afterwards, yet on the whole perhaps it was best for all concerned--who knows?

We left Alice's about 5:00 AM & it was cool all the way--nearly to Yakima and then from the canyon of the Yakima on again it was cool. The Yakima valley is pretty, especially around Sunnyside and Yakima. Ellensburg is in a good location and is quite nice, too. From there on we were definitely in the mountains. Sallie was pulling only moderately well so we didn't make the grades as easily as possible. Then, out of Cle Elum we got into some fresh gravel and had to drive slowly anyway. It was long after dark when we came to Sierra Vista. We went over to Glabais & they were still up & made us welcome for the night--i.e. R. & I. A.C. & Dad went to his house.

I hadn't enjoyed the trip much but didn't say so. Ruth was happy as soon as we got into the pine and fir forests, again. Dad was happy--seemed to feel he was getting 'home.'

August 19.

We started for Seattle about 11:00 AM today & came up the west side of the valley. Had lunch at Sears & Roebuck, then did the necessary shopping there. We reached Frank's about 3:00 PM & found they had a rather complete program outlined for us--picnic & dinner, etc. Ellie was over & we all had dinner at Franks tonite. Gretta has some lovely new china--Wistaria pattern & used it for the first time tonite. Frank is more gray than a year ago but otherwise the family all seem the same. The children have grown, of course.

August 21.

We were all out at Woodmont Beach yesterday. Ruth went in swimming. Dad took a nasty fall in running down hill after Eddie's ball, but no harm was done apparently. In coming in, the Fremont drawbridge was up & we got into a bad traffic jam--were an hour late getting to Ellie's for dinner--an almost unpardonable thing! It was a lovely dinner tho' & I enjoyed myself hugely. Ellie & Abe had some nice pictures of their trip thro' California in June. Frank was called away because Cappy was ill.

This A.M. I went to the city to have my ticket validated & A.C., Dad & Ruth went out to Faye's & made arrangements for us to have supper there tonite.

The affair Gretta had for me this P.M. was very nice. There were about twenty-five ladies present. There was only a short musical program & I had to say a few words. I tried to remember as many names as possible & was able to get about half of the names & faces associated. Ellie was over with several of her friends, too.

Faye had a lovely supper ready for us. Blaine was his usual attractive self but when Ruth came the party became really lively! She is certainly a live wire. R.E.M. & I stayed all nite.

August 23.

A very cloudy morning but the sun came out nicely before the sailing hour. A.C., Dad, R.E.M. & I were at the dock early--then, Faye, Blaine & Mrs. Goode, then Ellie & a Miss Grover & lastly Frank's came. The group was so large we couldn't go everywhere together. I think we got to see most of the boat that folks wanted to see, except the dining room. Ruth wanted to see it so much & was dissappointed that she didn't--and so was I. Saying goodbye to Dad was hardest--A.C. & Ruth looked a bit teary but I smiled, but Dad cried bitterly, and I wanted to. I never saw him cry like that except when Mama died. After while they all appeared on the dock and for nearly half an hour folks threw serpentine back & forth between ship & dock. Then the gangplank was withdrawn & we began to move away. The folks

followed along the dock as far as they could, waving & I waved back. I was crying hard but when Ellie gave Dad the binoculars I managed a smile. At last I couldn't distinguish them anymore.

Then, I met Miss Bixby & Mrs. Fisher--and later Mr. & Mrs. French & Miss Jacobson, my cabin-mate. Miss Jacobson is going to True Light school at Canton--to teach music--under a three-year contract. She is slender and blonde--with an aquiline nose--graduate of Coe--minister's daughter--nice girl. Think she will wear well. Met also a Miss Toy from Milwaukee--Chinese & attractive. Dr. Dunlap--a minister--returning to the Philippines--is tall & dark. He is a genial soul & keeps one cheery. I haven't decided yet whom it is he makes me think of.

We learned we could send mail from Victoria so I hurriedly sent notes to Dad, Alice, R.E.M. & Edna.

At Victoria we hired a car & were driven over the city for an hour--Dr. Dunlap, the Frenches, Miss Jacobson, Miss Rice & myself. Enjoyed it quite a bit. The residence area is very attractive with flowers, the government buildings are stately and pretty and the park has the sea on one side which adds to its charm.

Before I went to sleep I could feel the roll of the vessel as it got out to the open sea.

August 24.

This AM I felt dizzy but not nauseated or uncomfortable in any other way. We stayed in our room nearly 'til 11:00 when church was held in the social room. There was only a limited number of people in attendance but the service was enjoyable. Dr. Dunlap preached & Miss Jacobson played the piano. After church we went out on the promenade deck & met a friend of Dr. Dunlap's--a Filipino, who has his M.A. from Iowa Uni. and who is returning to the Islands--steerage--Santiago Abierras. He seemed an intelligent and pleasant person. Several Filipinos who are traveling 1st class--members of the governmental group of the Islands--came by & and were introduced also. The girl, Miss Gueverra, is very attractive.

After lunch we were on deck for about an hour--talking with Mr. & Mrs. French & Miss Toy. Then I came below & slept.

At dinner, the orchestra played some dance music and several persons danced. It rather jarred my sense of fitness of things. There was a movie at 8:30 but we decided not to attend and walked about a mile & a half, instead.

I feel strange & relatively out of place in the group aboard, so far.

August 25.

I slept more comfortably than formerly but woke early. The sun was shining then but later when our baths were ready it was gray outside. It remained so--and cool--all day. I walked $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles this A.M. Felt rather dizzy in the afternoon.

In the evening there was a dance--feel that Miss Jacobson feels rather left out because she has no specific man with whom to dance. The French's danced & Mr. French danced with Miss Jacobson once. After a while I went to the social room & had a couple games of checkers with Mr. French.

Wrote a note to Ruby, today, & in my diary

The particular thing I've noticed today is the sense of power one gets watching this ship drive thro' the waves. All around us gray sea with uniformity in wave size, in color, even in interval of whitecaps showing, & in the midst of this our vessel moving onward --also with uniformity in her speed and roll--but, nevertheless, a conqueror of the uniformity of the deep. Power--one feels it in

the vibration and sees it as we drive thro' the waves. As yet, the vastness of the ocean has not forced itself upon me--rather I see & feel the power which is putting us across the deep.

August 26.

Another foggy day. The fog horn sounded at intervals. Felt the cold too much to sit on deck much. Played my first game of shuffleboard. It isn't particularly difficult but requires some muscle. Would like to try some of this new golf game but it is busy all the time. Read one of the modern novels from the ship's library but found it dreadfully sordid.

Am enjoying and noticing quite a number of things. Have noted that the 'boys' who serve us at mealtimes are the same as the ones who clean the rooms & make the beds. They also carry luggage aboard--for which task they seem small but are undoubtedly used to such burdens. They are all Chinese but are surely definite individuals--how can folks say they all look alike? It is interesting that these 'boys' wear full dark trousers with short white jackets, white hose & dark heelless slippers for their room & cleanirg work. For dining room work the full trousers are gathered close around the ankles--with what look like the clips boys wear when riding bicycles, & some even seem to use garters. Then, the short jackets are exchanged for long jackets--which come (beneath) below the knees & or open on the sides to allow freedom of motion. There is as much difference in the table boys' service as there are individuals. Our 'boy' is a rather thin & not too young fellow who is fairly quick and very careful in his service. The room boy is a bright-eyed, alert fellow who seems competent. We have been told the cooks are Chinese, too.

August 27.

Still foggy. Felt fine all A.M. In the P.M. horse races were announced. We went to watch & found that betting was the order for the races. A track for six toy horses with 16 progress spaces was marked on the deck. After bets were taken on the various horses, dice were shaken and depending on the numbers that turned up the horses whose numbers corresponded were advanced. It probably was quite exciting for all who were betting. Mr. French said it was too bad he was a minister! Then he suggested we play golf if the course was clear. It was & we did & while we were in our second game the Captain came along & wanted to try a ball or two. Then Mr. French suggested that he play a game & the Captain assented and I played, too. For a while the deck was relatively deserted but when the races were over quite a few people came over & watched the game. I had never had a golf club in my hand before--naturally, I was beaten in every game.

After this I went to my cabin & before long began to feel rather nauseated. The sea did not seem any rougher than before but there was much more of a roll to the vessel. Not only did we move from side to side but up & down & forward & backward. I didn't feel like vomiting but had a pain in my epigastrium and was nauseated when I tried to sit or stand. Was comfortable when lying prone. So I stayed in bed--did not even go to dinner--& soon went to sleep.

August 28.

Whenever I moved during the nite & in the early A.M. I still felt ill, so decided to remain in bed. Slept at intervals--read "A Son of China" by Sheng-Cheng & part of "China, Yesterday & Today."

Visited with Mrs. French & Miss Bixby. Dr. Dunlap in for a few moments in A.M. Had toast & coffed t.i.d. Really felt much better by evening.

My gift for today was Roget's Thesaurus of Words & Phrases. Very, very pleased with it. Miss Jacobson on deck much of the time --making quite a few friends. She is a cheerful soul & wants to be friendly with everyone. Responds readily to friendliness.

August 30.

The 29th of August is as it never had been. Certainly it never was for us. We crossed the 180th meridian--sometime--and so lost a day. This is Saturday and a lovely day.

Went on deck this AM & Katherine fussed so over me--wrapped me in her blanket & so on. The sun was warm & lovely but I couldn't stay in it long. Went inside to read--but talked a bit with Dr. Dunlap & met several of the Canadian girls who are going to Japan. I didn't want to be unsociable but am so tired so lay down this P.M. & slept about an hour.

The costume party was due to occur tonite. We had nothing to costume in so just wore our regular clothes--Katherine wore her green evening dress & looked very nice. There were all sorts of costumes--Raggedy Ann's & Raggedy Andy's, Dr Yeager looking like Nero, Miss Thornton as a Boy Scout, Mrs. Osias in Filipino costume --and many other less easily classified costumes. Mr. & Mrs. French came as waiter & waitress & looked very neat & cute. Miss Haltoman wore a costume made of bath & face towels & had bath salts in little bags for ear-rings. The group dancing was the largest of any so far noted.

Katherine & Miss Clause watched the dancing for a time but seemed to feel 'out of it', I think. Katherine was rather rebellious & not a little homesick when she returned to the cabin.

August 31.

Services today were conducted by Dr Dunlap but Dr. Warnshin's preached--or rather, gave an exposition of the motives & work of the International Missionary Council, in whose interests he is traveling. It was a good service and there was a large crowd but someway the service seemed lacking in something--I don't know what. Perhaps, as Katherine & Mr. French said later, an evangelical message would have gone over better.

After the services I tried to take snapshots and did get a few but peopel weren't too willing to pose so I put my kodak away.

Miss Clause was near tears as the result of the service & I unwittingly made a remark that bro't a deluge. I felt quite terrible about it.

In the P.M. I lay down but did not sleep--read instead 'Severn Wood' a rather sordid English tale.

About five in the afternoon a group met in the Social room for a song service. Many old, familiar & well-loved hymns were sung. Mrs. Iglehart played the piano. Enjoyed the hour tremendously.

After dinner there was a movie. Katherine wanted to go & Miss Clause never goes to movies so I went with her. I wasn't eager to go & was rather bored. It left the wrong sort of taste for Sunday.

September 1st.

Labor Day! Rather a cool, dull day. Had decided I must write some letters so spent the AM in the writing room. Wrote 8 pages to Alice. In the P.M. I went at it again & wrote to A.C. & Faye. Am

mortified to find I do not have Faye's address, nor yet her mother-in-law's. Will have to send her letter to A.C. for forwarding.

The deck tournaments are being played off & I watched a few games & learned the names of a few more persons.

Katherine was busy all day practicing for the entertainment tonite. She is worried over her piece & yet I think too much so. My idea of the entertainment was that it was to be an impromptu affair and as entertaining as possible. My impulse & idea proved to be correct.

Katherine dressed up in her green evening dress again & went to dinner thus. She wanted me to put on the sleeveless dress, too--but I couldn't see it that way.

The entertainment began at 9:00 in the Social room & played to a crowded house.

Lieutenant-Commander Price was Master of Ceremonies and started things off by doing some sleight-of-hand stuff & some card tricks. The next number was an interpretative dance by Mrs Davis. She is petite and cute & the dance was cute & well done. The music purported to come from New York thro' the radio on the table. In reality, Dr Yeager was under the table & was announcer for the radio station & played a Victrola under there. After the dance he gave some news items, the stock report & some wise cracks about various persons aboard. Then he came out, dressed as a darkey & after a few jokes & stories did a mock imitation of an interpretative dance!

The third number was 'My Love Lies Dreaming' by Miss Bixby, Mr Iglehart, Miss Curry & Mr French. Miss Bixby says she can't sing but she has a lovely alto voice. Mr Iglehart has a fine tenor & Mr. French a good bass. Miss Curry's voice is sweet but someway it doesn't please me as well as others I've heard. Katherine was accompanist. The fourth number was a selection read by Mr. Pettus from " " the book from which "Green Pastures" was written. It is in negro dialect & the selection he read was David & Goliath which does not appear in the play.

Miss Thornton who goes to the Canddian school in Kolu sang "My Love is a Fisherman." She has a sweet, clear & quite strong voice. Katherine was accompanist.

Mr. Carvalho & Mr. Price then put on a mind reading stunt that wasn't bad. Mr Carvalho was dressed up in a turban with plumes & introduced as Madame Zaza!

Katherine played 'Rhapsodie' by Dohnanyi & played very well. While playing she reminded me a lot of Miss Violette Jordan who was once in the conservatory at H.C.

Mrs. Osias sang a Philippine song. She has a nice voice tho' not as nice as Miss Abellaria whom I heard while at Biblical Seminary.

Dr Dunlap gave a story of a seasick lady, using an orange to illustrate & emphasize the tale.

Miss Mitchell who goes out to China played a Cradel Song--a brief, soft, delicate thing.

Miss Sweet who goes to Tokyo to teach in the American school sang two Hawaiian songs & gave her interpretation of the hula. She was dressed in grass skirts with lei, etc. & was extremely attractive & did her part well.

Lastly--Miss Simono whose destination is Japan also, sang "Homing". It was very nicely done, too. She makes me think of Helen Coon.

After the program we walked about the deck a while. It was all closed in because the fog & spray were making it quite wet. Katherine was feeling the 'let-down' which follows the tenseness she had before her performance.

September 2.

This has been a clear, sunny day--but warmer, & I have been more tired than usual--probably because of the heat. This P.M. I yielded to the importunities of Katharine & Freda & went out to the prow of the vessel. It was lovely & cool there, but a trifle sunny. Enjoyed looking over at the water cut by the vessel. We saw some fish--probably flying fish. Saw a shark this A.M. too.

About the middle of the P.M. the ship's doctor took a group of us over the upper part of the ship. It was interesting to see the compass--the magnetic as well as the automatic by means of which the vessel is steered in the open sea. We saw the wireless room, the gyroscope & the kitchens. It was interesting but there is so much one could ask if there were but time for answering!

September 3.

It was very hot & damp & cloudy when we awoke & Katherine said it made her think of a rainy day. When we got on deck it was raining quite hard. Soon we ran out of that shower & into another. Then the sun shone brightly & while we were enjoying it found we were approaching the dark clouds of yet another rain storm. After that the sky remained clear & the sun came out bright & warm, & the sea was a lovely, warm, deep, blue color. About mid-morning we saw a small Japanese fishing vessel. It was tossing about with the waves which we didn't even feel on this vessel.

Spent much of the morning writing and after lunch took a nap, despite the protests of Katherine. She wanted to go out to the prow with Freda & had to judge the children's races. She wanted me to do one or the other for her. I, perhaps, should have but couldn't think of it. I must get as much rest as I can. After my nap went up & had a shampoo (for $1.00) but it was a big help to my general feelings.

The Captain's dinner was tonite. Put on my blue chiffon dress for the first time. The girls liked it, or said they did, and I felt comfortable in it anyway. Katherine wore her green moire evening gown.

The dining room was hung with flags of the nations--large ones over the port holes & many small ones strung from the ceiling. Japanese lanterns--favors--paper caps--balloons--toy horns--serpentine --much good food--music & dancing sum up the affair. The ladies all looked nice in their evening gowns. The men were mostly in formal attire. There were two of the short, white, formal jackets worn in the tropics. Dr. Dunlap calls them 'monkey jackets'.

The prizes for the deck sports, etc. were given out, too. Lt. & Mrs. Morcott won the prize for the costume dance. Miss Oliver was given a prize for having entered all of the contests. Miss Gueverra won the ladies shuffleboard & deck quoits. Mr. Lichanco won deck tennis. Mr. Brown & Miss Sweet were respectively high & low in bridge. Mr. Rocke won in table golf--it was announced that his prize was for his table 'manners'! Mr Roehm won a couple of prizes but I don't recall what for. There were some others, too.

After the dinner went on deck & watched the moon with Miss Bixby. It was very pretty. Most everyone was out watching it--or at least enjoying the lovely, cool breeze. Came in after a time & talked a while longer with Miss Bixby.

Katherine is torn with longings & moon madness. She has no gallant but wants one--madly. When she came in we talked at length--the subject being chiefly--men. She is very young--in some ways.

September 4.

Awoke early with sense of oppression from the heat. Turned on the fan & wrote a few more letters. Put on the dotted voile this AM & it was so good to be comfortable & not swelter. Slept most of P.M. This has been a very uneventful day for me.

We are in Yokohama harbor now. Miss Bixby is thrilled at being 'home' again.

September 5.

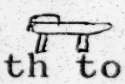
It was a hot nite. We kept the fans going--one of them rather--all nite. I was awakened several times & about 4:30 AM--rather 3:55 for clocks were retarded as usual--the engines stopped. Then there were several unusual & clattering noises--probably the drop ping of the anchors. There wasn't much sleep after that so arose & dressed & about 5:15 went on deck. It was light--all about us were fishing boats going out. Miss Bixby called them junks--they had one small square foresail and a large mailsail--rather centrally located in the vessel. Many of the sails were striped & the effect was pretty. The French's counted seventy four in sight at once.

To our left lay bare bluffs--then in the distance a range of hills with Fujiyama in the center & quite shrouded in clouds. Ahead lay the city. About us were numerous large & smaller vessels.

The doctor came on board first & then the immigration officers. We all went into the social hall & from thence into the smoking room where our passports and the routine immigration blank was examined and passed. The steerage & crew had already been similarly gone over.

Then, to breakfast. Met Mrs. Fisher's son who had been waiting in his launch all this time to get aboard to see his mother. He is a tall, well built man with a long upper lip like Mrs. Fisher. He had come in time to help Miss Clause over some difficulties with the immigration authorities--who were indignant, etc when she could give them no address in Tokyo where she would be staying. He said it was not at all sure where she would go anyway. A recent death in the constituency had altered many plans & a big conference was to be held in Tokyo tomorrow to decide numerous matters. Even Miss Bixby might not be sent to Sendai.

Went on deck as we were pulling up to dock. There were quite a few Americans present & many Japanese women in gay costumes. Many recognized Mrs. Fisher & called to her but I never saw anyone get such a royal welcome as did Miss Bixby. The whole group seemed to know her & shouted when she appeared. A group of young men were on the roof of the building on the pier & they they took pictures of Mr. Iglehart & family before anyone was allowed on the boat. When they came on & greeting Mr. Iglehart there were tears in his eyes--of joy to be here, I interpreted them to mean.

While we were waiting for the group to assemble for our going ashore party, we watched persons & activities on the dock. Noted the trunks being lowered--4 at a time--by means of heavy wire & rope nets; the rickshaw men & their vehicles; the foot-gear of the people--the geta, which is up on stilts, so--  , with the straps to slip between the toes; or the flat sole with toe straps, the zori; the hose, or tobi, all seemed very white & ankle length; the costumes of the men varied from European to kimonos with all assorted mixtures in between.

Finally we were ready to go. Mr. Muranaki, a Princeton seminary friend of Mr. French's had come to greet him & was willing to serve as our guide. He is a short man--quite typically Japanese in feature but seems to have somewhat more response in his face when one talks to him than some of his race. (But my experience is too limited to draw many if any such fine distinctions).

The party consisted of Dr. Dunlap, Mrs. Gray, Misses Thornton, Holtsman, Kempton, Needham, Jacobson, Mr & Mrs. French & myself. We went from the dock directly to the station by taxi. We went to Tokyo third class. The train was electrically controlled & moved & seemed much like an elevated or subway train in the U.S.A.--in fact, in part of the way the road was elevated. The countryside seemed not too unlike what one is familiar with--fields, frame houses but unpainted & not always in good repair, an occasional horse or cow, a concrete mixer by the roadside, big signboards in the fields (tho the Japanese symbols looked odd on them). The interior of the train had some signs in it but the thing I noticed chiefly was that the straps for straphangers were all of 7 or 8 inches longer than the straps in American cars.

Having arrived in Tokyo automobiles were again secured and we were off to the first of our list of interests, the Buddist temple.

This temple is on a fairly busy street& the approach seems dusty and worn. The temple itself sets well back from the street and has some trees around it. There is no grass in the grounds tho'. At the temple steps we took off our shoes and then went on in. It is a large, almost Square room with very high ceiling. Several large pillars of polished wood support the roof and tend to divide the room in three parts. The central part contains a very large image of Buddha. Much carved wood surrounded this altar. In front of the image small candles were burning but larger ones stood ready, too. There were many pieces of furniture that I didn't recognize or imagine any use for. In either of the side areas were also images of Buddha--the one on the left being entirely black--the other of bronze. In front of the latter were several women worshippers. They were sitting on the floor on their knees & striking rhymically small drums--they looked like hollow gourds. While we were looking a very old, bent & withered, woman with greying hair came in, made obeisance before the central Buddha & went to the right & knelt beside one of the other worshippers. They conversed & laughed a bit but the former worshipper did not cease her drumming or lose the rhythm. Soon she laid down her baton & the two women retired to the edge of the room & had tea. The floor was covered with matting. In front of, just within, the entrance was a cabinet on which fruit & rice & other comestibles were offered to the Buddhas. Behind the Buddhas were rows of shelves containing jars & vessels of various kinds & sizes. Our guide told us these contained the ashes of certain families & the priests offered prayers for each one daily. The atmosphere of the place is truly conducive to reverence & quiet tho' not necessarily to tho't.

Our taxis next took us to the Imperial Hotel. This is a lovely structure. The front is U-shaped--a drive extending from the street to the door. Within the arms of the U is a lily pond with both pink & white blossoms resting on the water. The building is of grey, rather porous stone--lava rock probably--& this same stone combined with concrete & heavier rock is used to decorate the interior. The interior is quiet and stately. There is a court along the dining room & fairly wide veranda intervening. In this court the trees are lovely--flowers abound & there is a beautiful fish pond. The whole effect is one of luxury but simplicity. Most

of the furniture in the lobbies is wicker & chairs in the dining room had wicker, or cane, backs & seats. The design of the chairs was unusual--hexagonal or octagonal backs.

Leaving the hotel we entered our taxis again and our ride was not awfully long but we noted that our cars were Willys Knights--did not look like taxis at all. Saw quite a few Buicks & Chevrolets, too. A Ford is expensive here, we found--costing 2400 yen or $1200. Most of the cars here have such low tones to the horns & inasmuch as the horn is sounding seven-eighths of the time the lower tone is a big saving to the wear & tear on nerves both of pedestrian and passengers.

Traffic is all to the left--an advantage to cars passing a motionless street car! There are traffic lights, signals & cops in as many places as one would see in any city. The cops wear white uniforms with black hose or spiral puttees.

There are oodles of bicycles. Every one has a platform at the back for parcels, etc. Many have trailers--2 wheeled variety--fastened either to rear axle or to rear of frame. Some bicycles even have side cars. Motorcycles are not at all uncommon. All, even bicycles, have license plates.

There are a considerable number of two-wheeled carts usually propelled by a man in the shafts. There are all sorts of burdens carried in this way. We passed several which contained small kegs or pails and the odor from them reminded me of that carried by a south wind from South Omaha--only richer! We learned that these kegs were part of the city sewage system & contained human excreta which was being carried out for fertilizer.

The main thoroughfares are chiefly concrete & are wide, tho' very irregular & winding. Side streets are narrow & also winding--& some are graveled--others paved--many just dirt.

We saw many street cars--mostly narrow & gray--and well-patronized. There seems to be a bus system, too, in the city. Rickshaws are seen but mostly seemed to be waiting for fares--saw an occasional one is use.

Our next stop was at the Imperial Palace--the outside only, of course! There is a moat filled with greenish water & algae, a high stone wall, many trees & only roofs seen within. Along the street edge of the moat weeping willows are found, a most graceful ornamental tree. The wall is fascinating in several ways--its long curve toward its base & the regularity in the size of the great stone of which it is made and the length of it. The road around the palace is graveled--& as it winds here & yon one realizes how very extensive the grounds within must be. The approach to the main gate is wide & attractive but the gate is kept closed & an armed guard paces in front of the gate & another at the end of the causeway over the moat. Those nearer the gate wore the khaki & red of the soldiery while the others wore the white of the local constabulary.

I think no wall tempted me more than this one.

We took a snapshot of the group & one of the wall & moat and went on to our next stop of interest--the Museum. We saw only a small part of the Museum--chiefly the war trophies, etc. The Museum was destroyed & many specimens ruined at the time of the earthquake in 1923. The present War museum is housed in a temporary frame structure pending the completion of the new building which will be of concrete and the top of which we saw over the trees nearby. The swords, etc. were interesting but more so were the figures in wax of former emporers

in dress & styles of the times, the uniforms of the various divisions of the army, the old coats of mail & helmets and the saddles. The saddles were odd--wooden frames covered with all sorts of materials--fabrics, skins, gold leaf & even jewels. Sword scabbards were also jewelled.

After a time as we left the Museum, we noted a fine gray dust falling almost like snow. It gave a queer appearance to the air--sort of hazy--and tended to get in one's eyes & to be irritating to the nose & throat. It was volcanic ash from a volcano in eruption (in the north of the island, we learned later.)

Taxis were requisitioned again & we were taken on a long drive in the course of which we passed the governmental buildings known as the Second Palace. Later, a large, rather modern architectural design in a building was noted. There were no windows--only sky lights. This was a memorial to the late Emperor--a lovely, spacious stately building.

The clothes of the people came under observation, too. Many men wear European dress--easily half, I should say. The remainder wear a mixture of garments. Some of the combinations are almost ludicrous--for instance, a kimona & getas in combination with a straw hat and cane. The straw hat & kimona were very prevalent. The kimonas of the men were all of dark materials & usually a thin fabric. Under these seemed to be worn a thin undergarment which looked like voile. All wear the Obi around the waist. In the front of the kimona is space for tucking away many things, newspaper, etc.

The women for most part wear kimonas of every hue, blue & lavender & purple leading. All wear wide obis with the large flat bow in the back (that isn't quite adequately described). Occasionally modern English clothes are seen on an adult but more often the children wear frocks & shoes as our children would. It happened not infrequently that we saw a kimonaed mother and children in modern dress --or a modern father and youngsters in kimona & getas. The colors of the children's clothes offered a wider range--red and orange being added to the more quiet hues.

We saw a good many girls, aet. 10-15, in blue skirts & middies with hair in braids. These we learned are students in the government schools. They looked more like the schoolgirls at home! We saw also some boys about 7-10 years who were in Khaki suits & on their way home from school with books in little bags across the shoulders. Perhaps they also were government school products--who knows?

The children and babies are such cute things--solemn--round-faced --beady-eyed--bobbed hair or cropped head--bright kimonas. They are as deliberate as their elders in the way they cross streets. The taxi drivers shoot here & there seldom slowing down, honking furiously, and miraculously no one is hurt! Some of the wee kiddies had kiddie-cars & tricycles and look wonderfully cute with them.

After a long interval we reached the grounds of the Shinto temple & our cars were dismissed. We walked about 3/4 of a mile along beautiful winding gravel roads, between heavy woods. The ground was covered with bamboo grass--the trees were a mixture of conifers & deciduous, the latter predominating. The trees were so thick & tall that many of the taller ones were braced with guy wires. I couldn't name many of the tree varieties--to my sorrow--& shame!

The temple was a nice edifice but someway failed to elicit as much enthusiasm from me as had the Buddhist temple. It was a peaceful place. After passing thro one tori-- ⛩ --we went up some steps &

saw beyond a court a temple with rather elaborate carvings on it. In front of us on the steps was a long white cloth in which were coins of various sorts, tossed there by the worshippers. Two came to worship while we stood there. The ritual seemed to consist in kneeling uncovered before the main temple, clapping the hands resoundingly twice, remaining with head bowed over hands a few minutes & then clapping them again twice.

Near the temple was a public drinking fountain--covered with a roof. It consisted of a large tank with running water in it & numerous bamboo dippers. The populace at large used the dippers!

There were numerous lanterns scattered along the roads from the edge of the grove to the temple--all were extremely attractive in pattern.

By this time we were all pretty nearly ready for food so we were taken to the hotel--one which served American & English dishes as well as Japanese. As we entered we were taken to a large room with comfortable chairs & few tables. Soon after being seated we were served with an amber fluid in small glasses. This we first tho't was cold tea but it was a drink made of wheat & the taste of the grain was quite evident. Then a little Japanese girl showed us girls to a rest room where we might clean up a bit. The lavatories & one stool were standard as we are accustomed to see & use. The other stool was the usual kind for Japanese ladies we learned--just a porcelain bowl the size of a small footbath, sunk in the floor & over which the user squats. It has a system of flushing similar to the other type.

When we went to the dining room they had put three square tables together for us with Dr Dunlap at the head. The meal--tiffin--was served us in seven courses and was excellent. First--half a grapefruit with a cherry on top.
Second--consomme Trois filets--clear but thoroly appetizing.
Third--Sole filet de Gourmet--fish dipped in batter & fried in deep fat (or so it seemed) & delicious.
Fourth--Fried chicken & rice (sticky). Lovely!
Fifth--Tender steak, tiny potato balls (fried in deep fat), boiled cabbage, tiny green string beans, tomato & lettuce & onion salad & a tiny piece of soft cheese--all on one plate & all perfectly wonderful! (I guess we were all hungry enough to satisfy any cook's heart--the way the food disappeared!)
Sixth--Ice cream & wafers--Coffee--rather strong & bitter.
Seventh--Fruit--bananas, pears, ripe figs, oranges. Dr. Dunlap & Miss Thornton exclaimed in delight over the ripe figs & insisted those of us who weren't familiar with them should try them. I tested one but it seemed rather flat, to me.

After this we returned to the reception room & sat down & again the amber drink was served us. It would be impolite to leave without this formality.

The waitresses were dressed in Kimonas & wore white lace trimmed bib aprons over them. They wore getas & were quick & deft in their movements in serving us. They were all quite pretty & Art French said he'd like to take one along with him to look after Evelyn but I think he meant 'to look at'! They had their hair parted in the middle & worn in a knot low on the neck. Some of the women we saw on the street & in the shops had the high & elaborate headdress so often associated with Japanese ladies--but more were wearing it parted & coiled low instead. We even saw a few with waves in it, softening the lines about the face.